In the good Ship Revenge

A favorite Song

Sung by M^r. Helme at the Royal Circus, in

BLACK BEARD

The Words by I. C. Cross

Composed by

James Sanderson

Entered at Stationers Hall.

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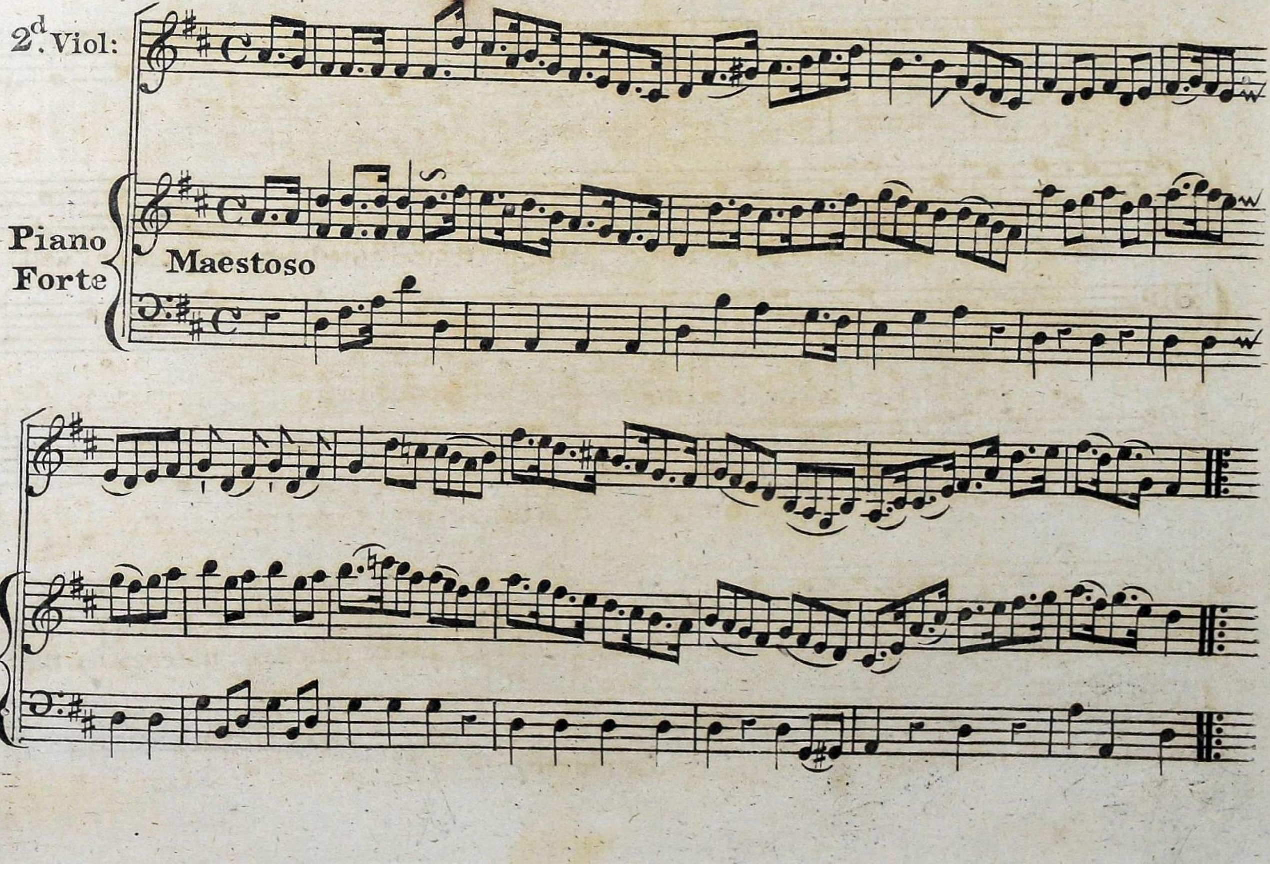
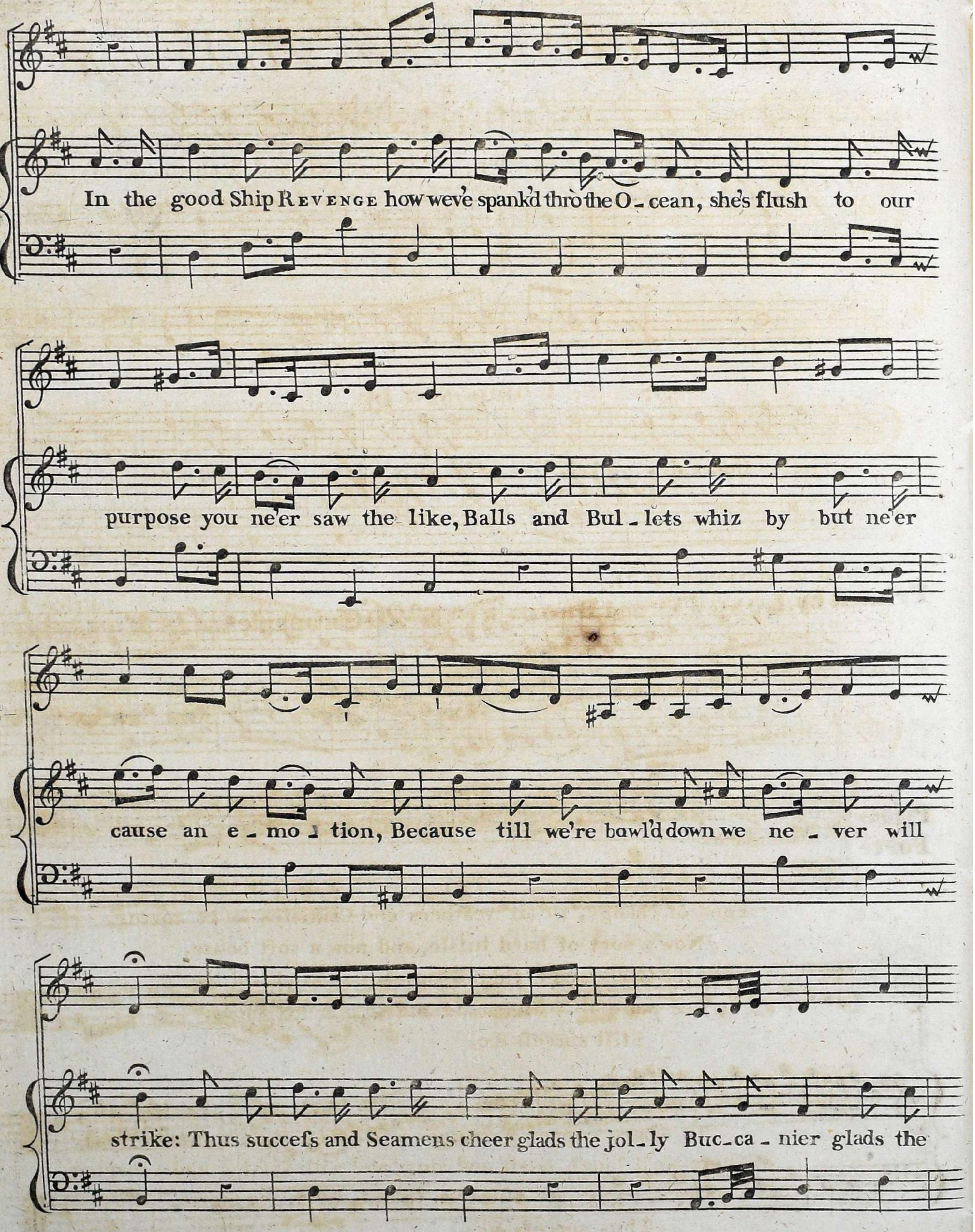
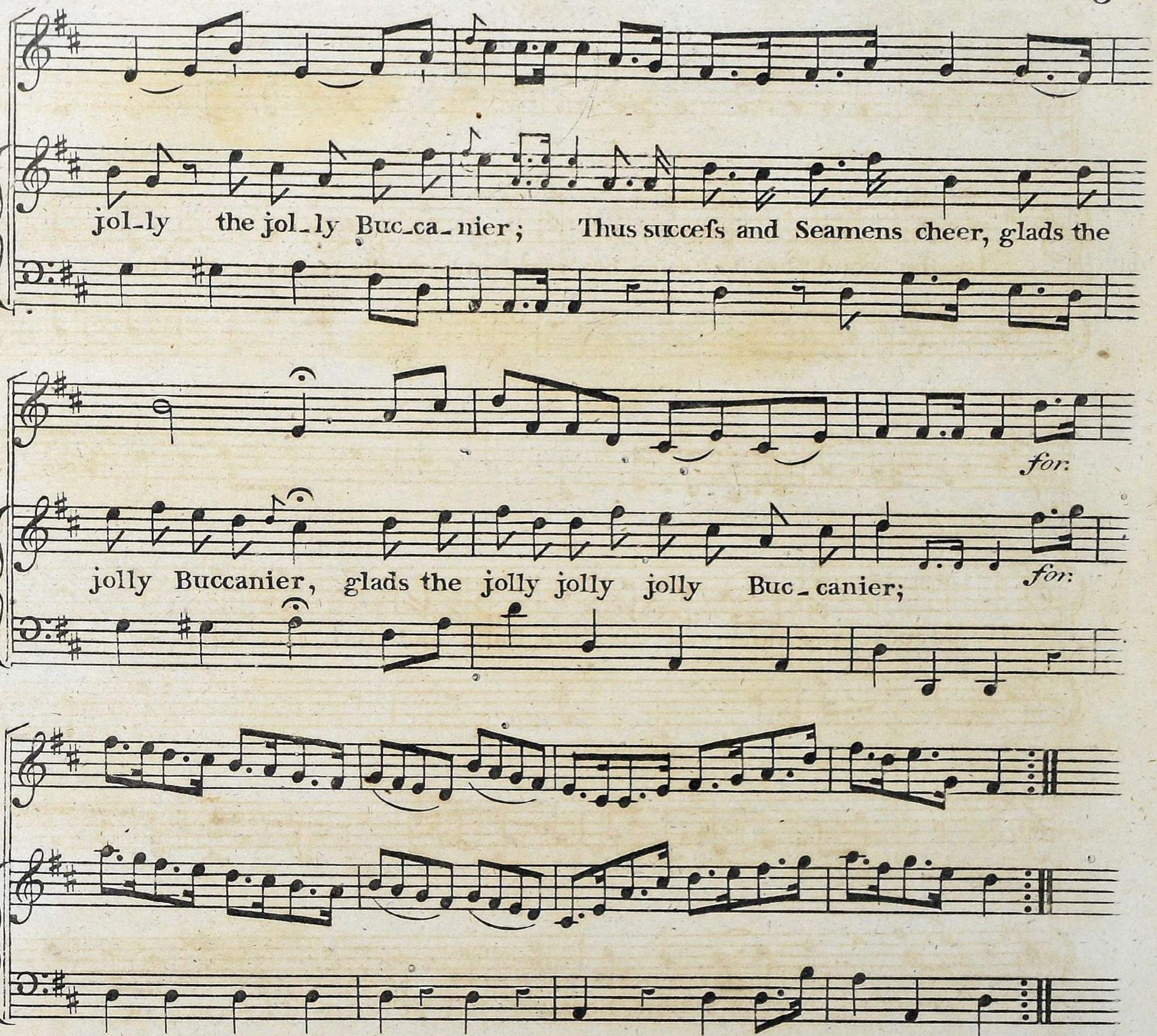



In the good Ship REVENGE how we've spank'd thro the O_cean, she's flush to our
purpose you ne'er saw the like, Balls and Bul_lets whiz by but ne'er
cause an e_mo_tion, Because till we're bawl'd down we ne_ver will
strike: Thus succefs and Seamens cheer glads the jol_ly Buc_ca_nier glads the



(2)

Fond of change, in all Weathers and Climates we're roving,
Now a sort of hard tufsle, and now a soft booze,
With the Girls and a fiddle sometimes kind and loving,
See pop'd off a Mefsmate and step in his shoes;
Still succefs &c.

(3)

Well stor'd now with plunder at nine-knots we're steering
To where copper Fair-ones will greet us on shore;
There we'll laugh, quaff and sing, and with kifsing and swearing
Our Cargoes see out, then to Sea, Boys, for more:
Thus succefs &c.